ISSN 0712-7774

AARDVARK-VANAHEIM PRESENTS

CEREBUS

79
OCT

2.00 CANADA
1.70 IN U.S.

N O T E • F R O M • T H E P R E S I D E N T

After a great deal of discussion with Karen, we have decided to discontinue the Fan Club. The wear and tear of constantly shifting fan club projects to the back burner... on your nerves as well as ours... created a situation of rapidly diminishing returns. We thank everyone for being so patient and ask you to watch for your refund sometime before Christmas.

I had such a wonderful time at the U.K. Comic Art Convention that Gerhard and I will be doing a U.K. '86 tour in the spring. We would ask that all interested shops contact us with information on location, number of copies of Cerebus you sell, size of party you plan and, of course, your willingness to refrigerate light ales. I hope to make it two weeks in length (inclusive of three weekends) and maybe have a big end of tour party at one of the nicer hotels in London. Thanks to everyone for making me feel so welcome in London and Oxford.

I had a chance to meet Alan Moore, Steve Bissette and John Totelben, the award-guzzling Swamp Thing team (had I been there to accept my Kirby award in San Diego, I would've thanked DC for not publishing Swamp Thing in black and white). Three more remarkable gentlemen you couldn't hope to find. Anyway, responding to the suggestion of R.A. Jones in a Cerebus Jam review encouraging me to surrender more creative control on the CJ stories, I asked the Unholy Three if they could be interested in doing their own Cerebus story since, alas, their tenure on Swamp Thing is drawing to a close. Steve tells me Alan is still a bit leery about it, but we are in the process of shipping mammoth care packages of Cerebus material to them as a means of not-so-subtle persuasion. The initial idea for the story is "After Issue Three Hundred" wherein Cerebus is conjured back from the dead and...

Aw, c'mon Alan, you **have** to.

And lest I forget, I also pumped Bill Sienkiewicz full of free food, drink and seditious thinking about the comics field and its potential in an effort to persuade him to do a thirty or forty-issue series in cooperation with Aardvark-Vanaheim. I think I sold him on it while we were over there (it was just as we passed Big Ben actually), now I have to see if it stuck.

And thanks to Jenette Kahn for inviting me to the DC dinner in Hyde Park (and Frank Plowright for finding me a cab when I found myself still signing autographs downtown at 7:30). I think the presidents of comic book companies should always discuss business in a neutral country.

Well, enough about me, how's your life going?

PERSONAL APPEARANCES

NOVEMBER 9, 10
MID-OHIO-CON
Fairhaven Hall
Richland County Fairground, Mansfield, Ohio

NOVEMBER 23
MOONDANCE COMICS
Hampshire Mall
Hadley, MA.

NOVEMBER 24
COMICS PLUS
Holyoke Mall at Ingleside
Holyoke, MA.

CEREBUS

NO. 79 OCT. 1985

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KAREN McKIEL
Administrator

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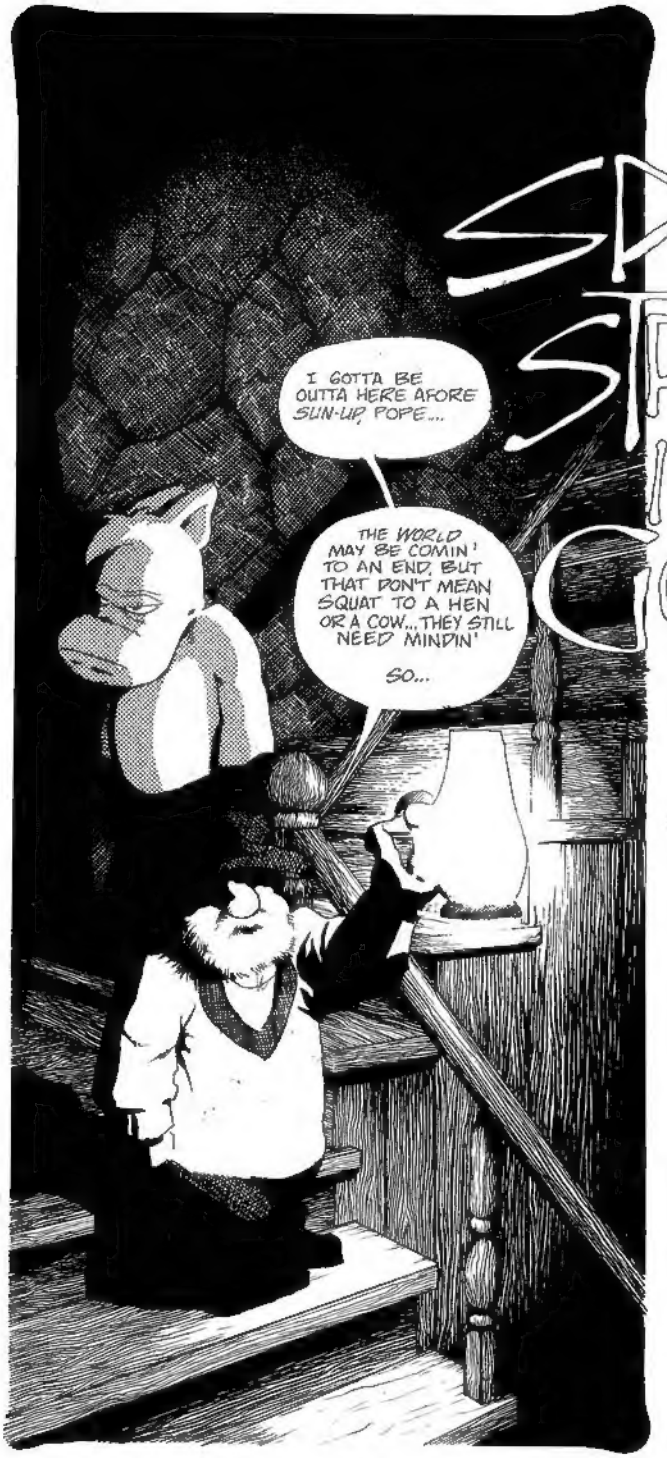

I GOTTA BE OUTTA HERE AFORE SUN-UP, POPE...
THE WORLD MAY BE COMIN' TO AN END, BUT THAT DON'T MEAN SQUAT TO A HEN OR A COW... THEY STILL NEED MINDIN'
SO...

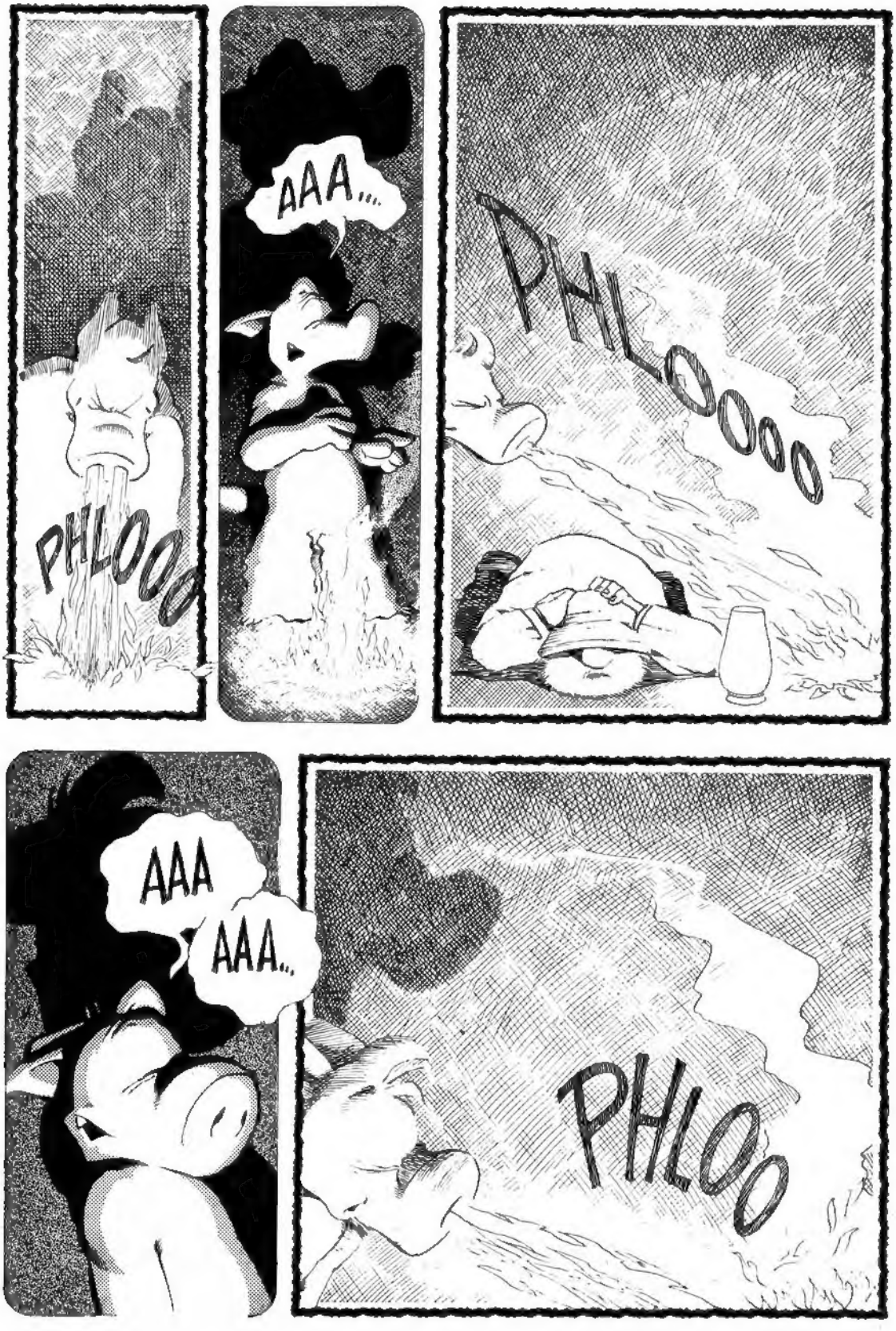
SPINNING STRAW INTO GOLD

LET'S SEE IF'N I CAN'T SAY MY PEACE 'N' GET BACK T' THE REAL WORLD
I'LL TRY 'N' TALK SLOW 'N' USE SMALL WORDS...
'N' LEAVE YOU TO FINISH UP WHAT-EVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU'RE DOIN' HERE ...
NO OFFENSE, BUT YER AVERAGE LEADER DOES ABOUT AS MUCH LISTENING AS YER AVERAGE BARN CAT...
SO LET'S
IF BARN CATS EVER LEARN TO NOD AND DOODLE ON A NOTE-PAD, THEY'LL RULE THE WORLD

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST BECAUSE THE WORLD IS GOING TO END...
DOESN'T MEAN CEREBUS DOESN'T GET HUNGRY...
YOU WERE SAYING?
OH-- UH =AHEM=
FER CENTURIES, THE FOLKS WHO LIVE IN THIS CITY HAD FAITH THET THAR POPE WAS TARIM ON EARTH --THAT HIS CHURCH...
...WAS VANAHEIM ON EARTH... NOW YOU'VE COME HALF-WAY TO THE LOWER CITY... THE FIRST POPE EVER TO DO THAT...
AND YOU'VE TOLD THEM ALL THET EVE'YBODY'S JEST AS WORTHLESS AS THEY WAS AFRAID THEY WAS...
CHIP CHIP CHIP CHIP
TOLD THEM THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE ...
VANITY

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
DEAD? AYE -- IT'S THE BEST THING FOR THEM...
CA
RU
NC
H
I C'N SEE BY THE WAY THIS IS GOING THET I'D BEST FIND A SPOT WHAR THE RIVER'S A MITE NARROWER, SO T' SPEAK...
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
WORLD'S GOIN' T'END IN FOUR DAYS, RIGHT?
AYE.
AN' EVE'BODY'S GONE 'N' GAVE YOU ALLA THAR GOLD
UH HUH.

JUMPED OFF BUILDIN'S ...
UH-HUH.
KILLED THAR KINFOLK AN' THAR NEIGHBORS AN' THAR NEIGHBORS' KINFOLK ...
RIGHT.
WELL, S'POSE, NOW, JEST...
...S'POSE...
THET TH' WORLD DON'T END IN FOUR DAYS--S'POSE IT DON'T END AT ALL...
SOME O'THEM FOLKS'RE APT T'BE A MITE... PEEVED... AT YOU...
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
GULP.
AAAH AAAH AAH!...


PHLOOO
AAA...
PHLOOOO
AAA
AAA...
PHLOO

Y'SHOULD'A DONE THET UP ON TH'ROOF. THET'S A REAL SHOW-STOPPER ...
ID HAPPE'D DO BOST HOLY YESDERDAY ...
AW, DUTS.
WHAT?
STAMP STAMPA STAMP

BOST HOLY'S CODE ID BAG.
SNIFF

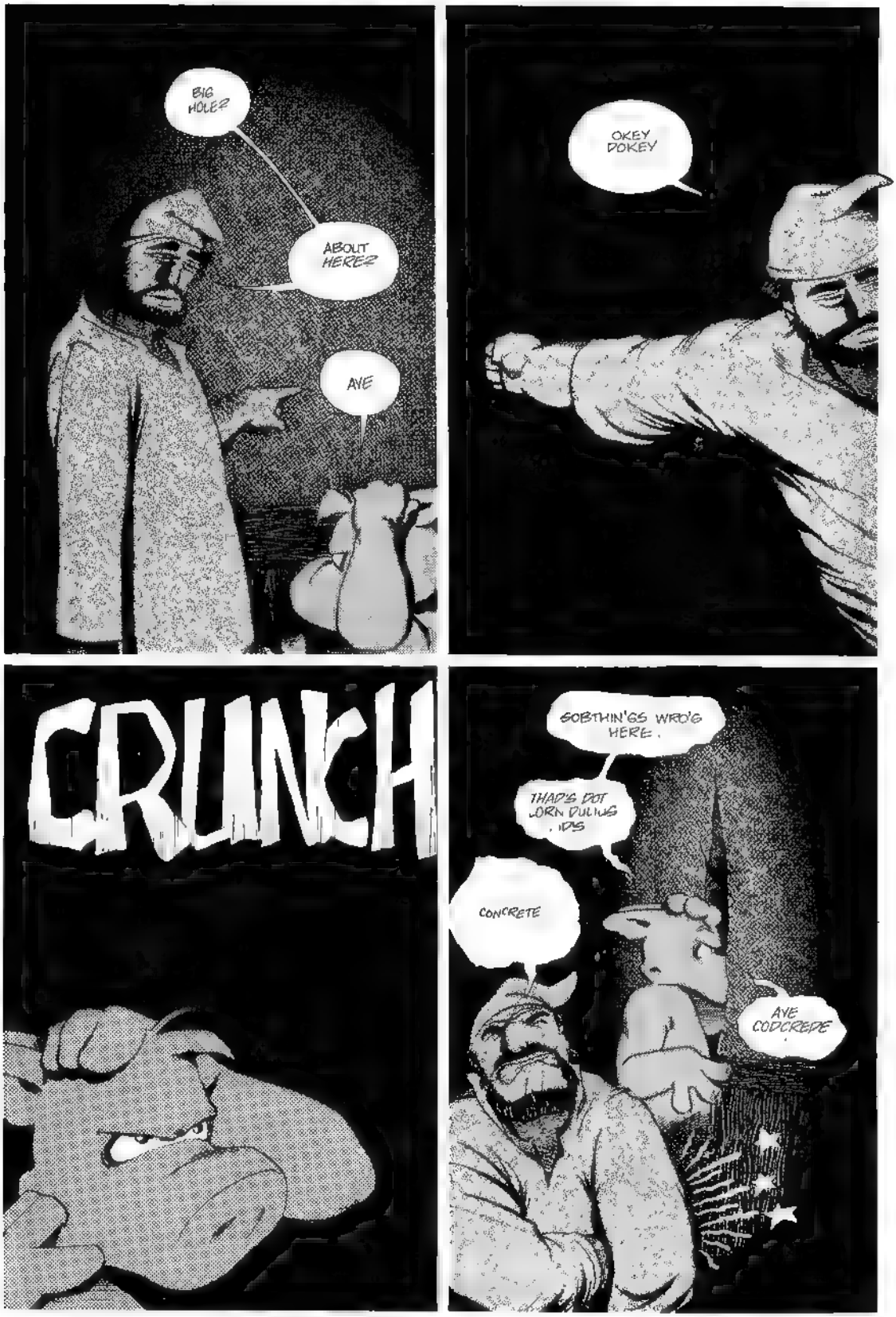
BOST HOLY ID GOI'G BAG DO BED ...
NOW, JEST A DANG MINNIT

I TRAVELLED MOST O' TH' NIGHT T'TELL YOU A FEW THANGS 'N' I DON'T
BEAR!
YO...
SE'D NIS BAG WHERE ID CABE FRUB
A'D LOG NA WIN'OWS ON ALL NA FLOORS
ID LOOBS LIGE ID CAD CLIBE
YAWN
PUT ME DOWN DAD-GUMMIT PUT ME DOWN
SNIFF
GIT BACK HERE, POPE! YUH MAKIN' ME MAD!!

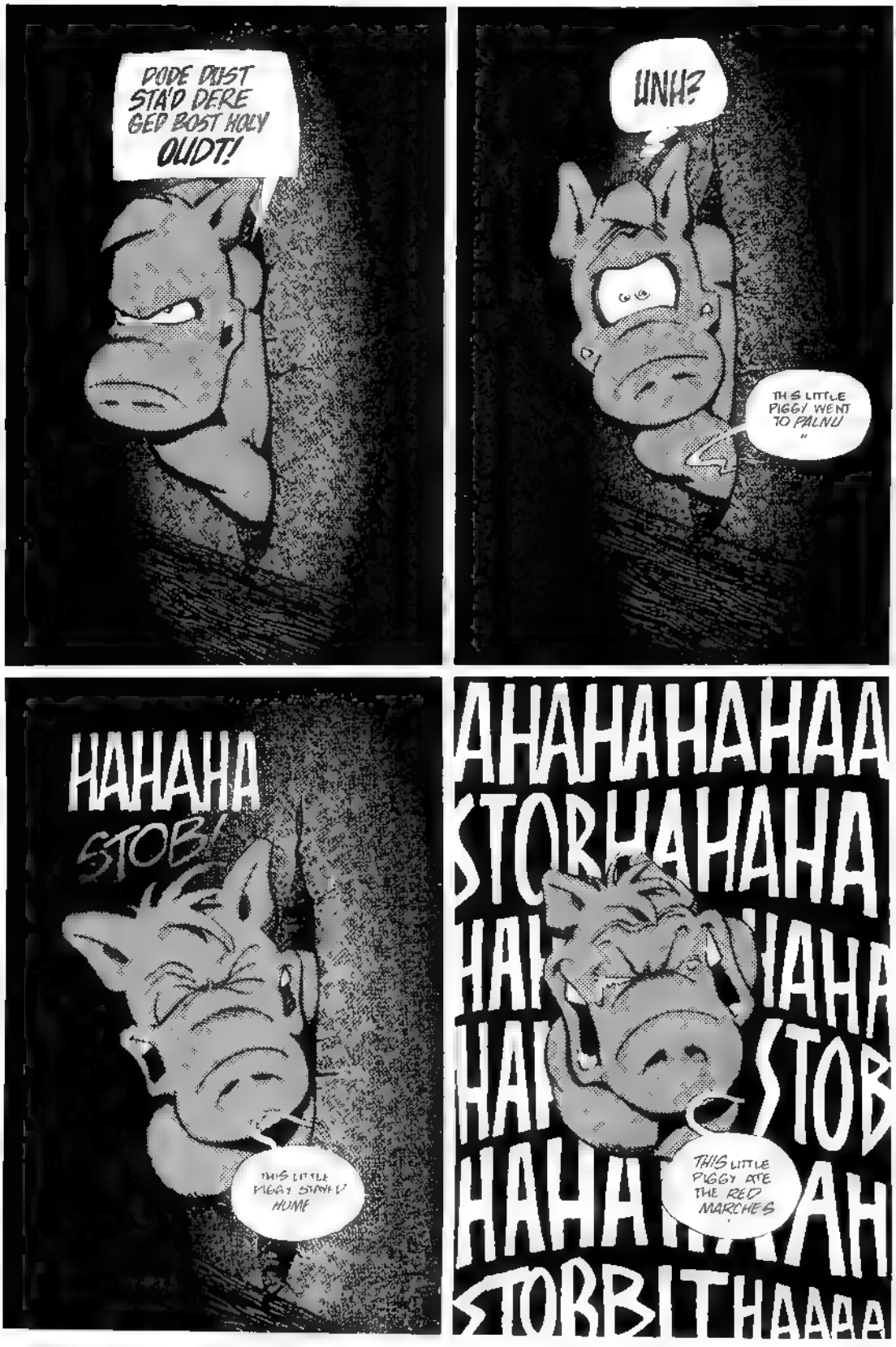
SIGH..
OOPS SORRY
SLAM

WATCH YOUR HEAD

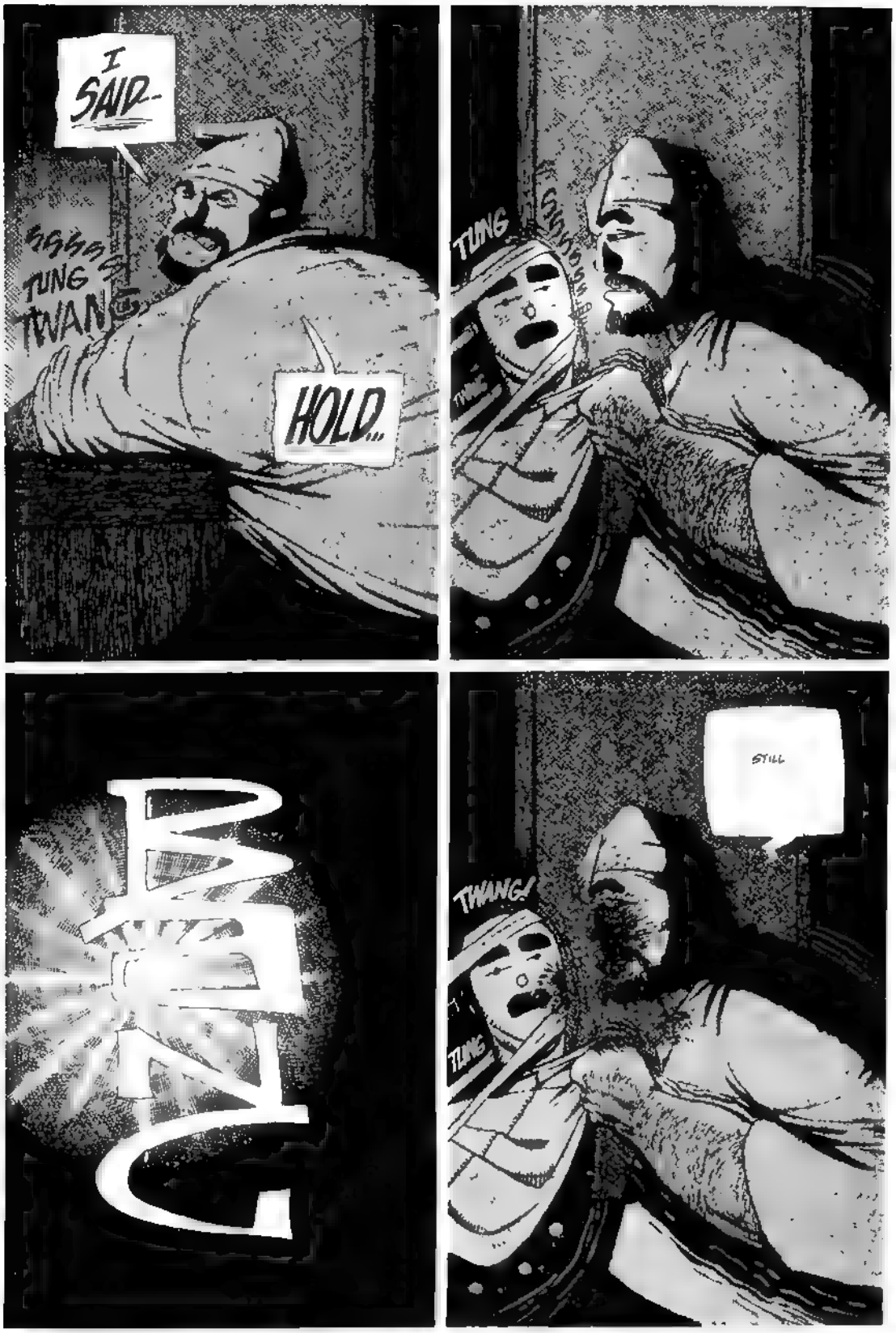
SLAM
AAAG
BEAR!
YO
NOR NUNUS IN NAHIND NERE-- NUNCH A NIG NOLE INNA NALL

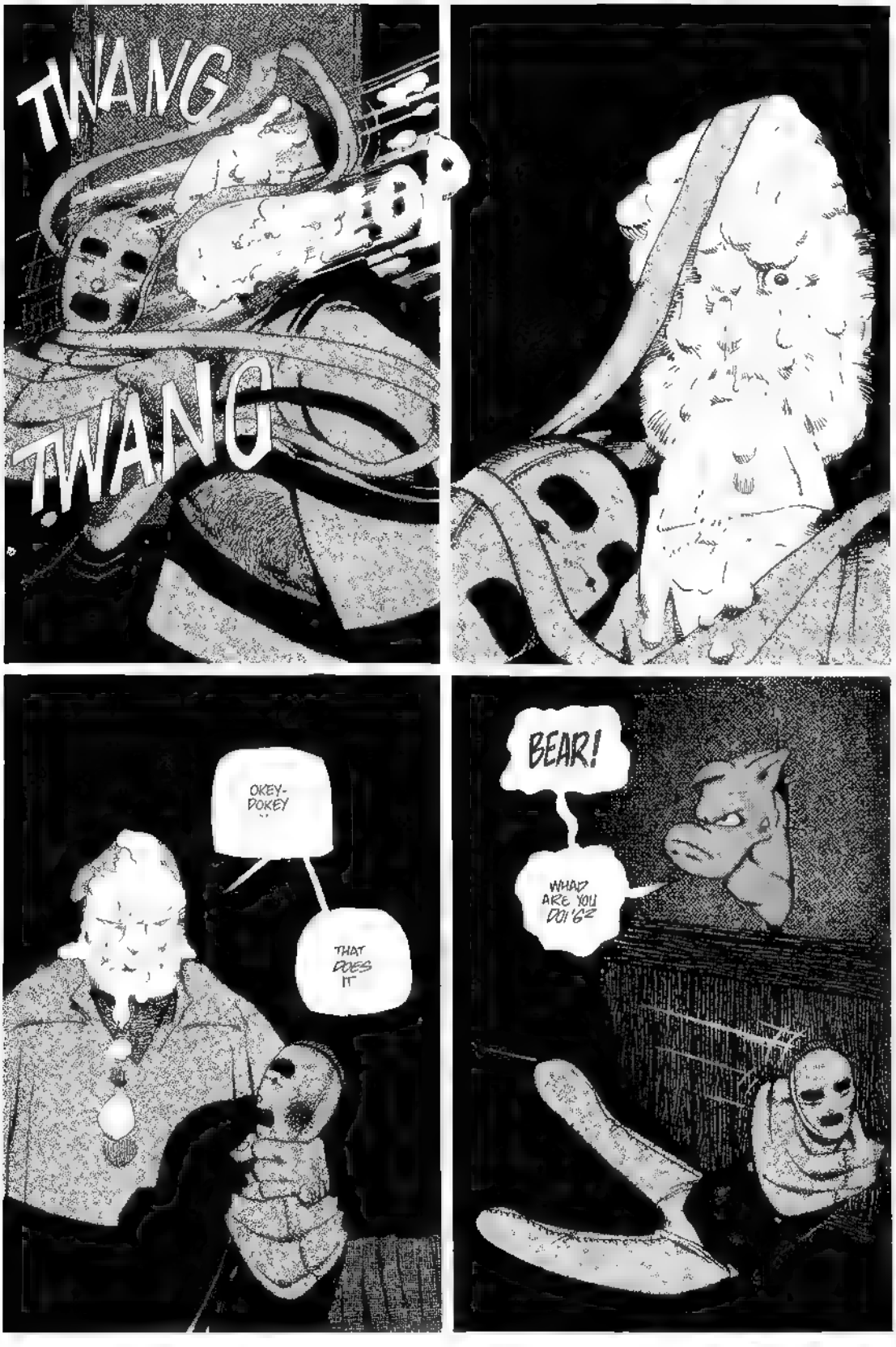

BIG HOLE?
ABOUT HERE?
AYE
OKEY DOKEY
CRUNCH
SOBTHIN'GS WRO'G HERE.
THAD'S DOT ORN DULIUS . IDS
CONCRETE
AYE CODCREDE

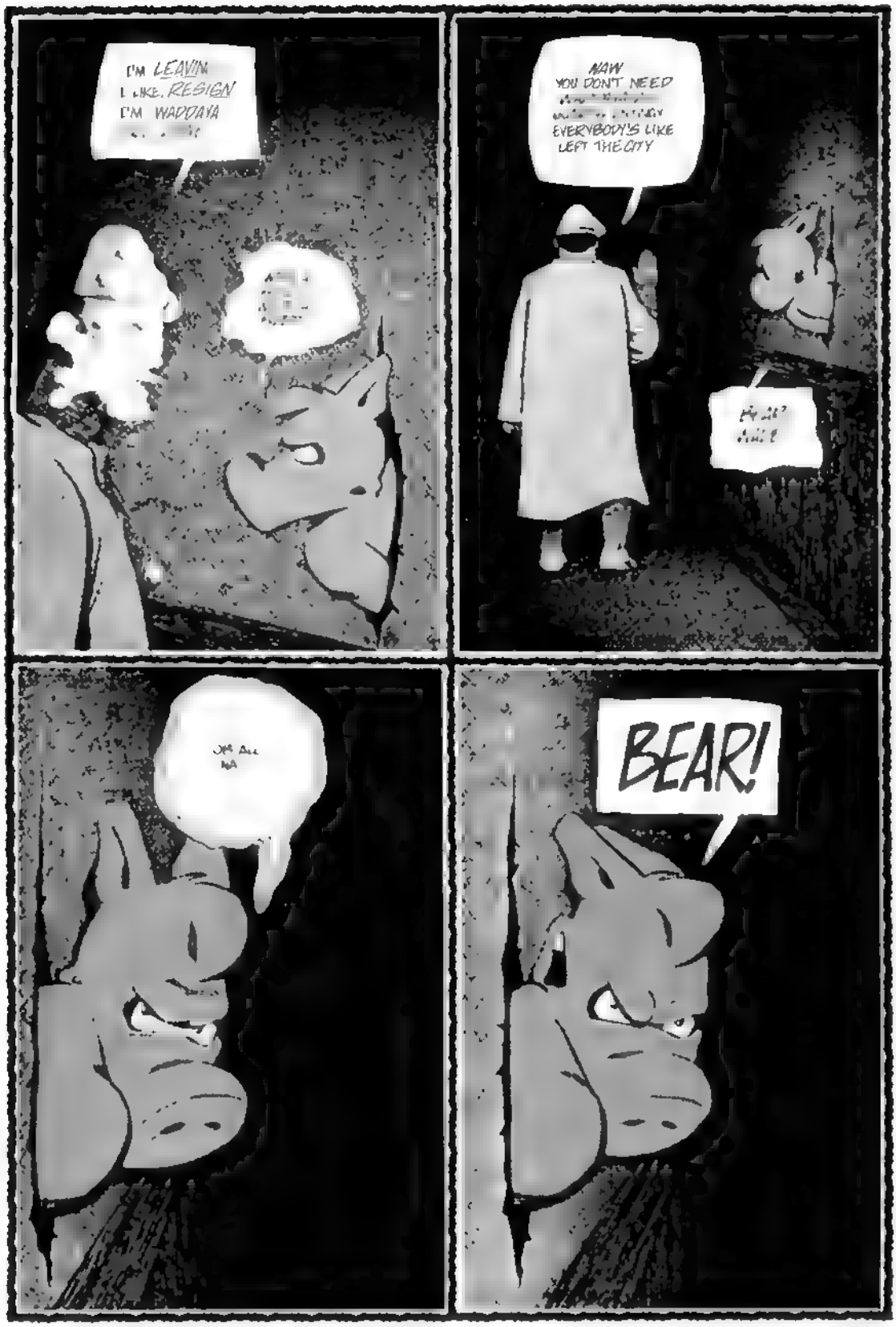
NERE S SUIB & GAD DO NA F!?
BOST HOLY VUST HA/ DO
UNH
REEDGE NA..
NA
BEAR
BEAR!
WHAT ?
BOS! HO, Y ID STUG
YO
NGH!
STOB! STOB!
WHY DO NESE DINGS ALWAYS HAFT? D DO BOST HOLY?

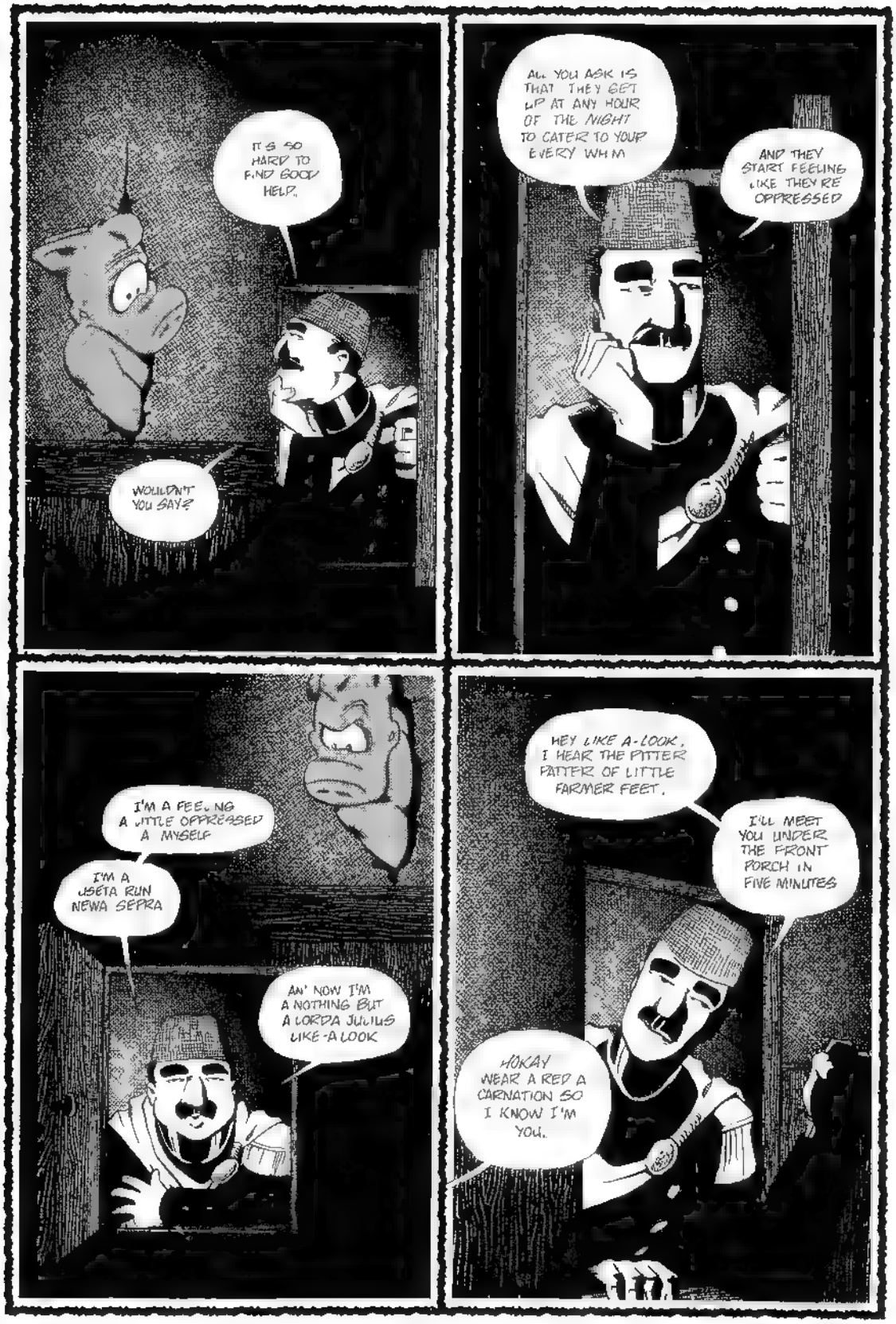

DODE DUST STA'D DERE GED BOST HOLY OUDT!
UNH?
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO PALNU
HAHAHA STOB!
THIS LITTLE PIGGY STAYED HOME
AHAHAHAHAHAA
STOBHAHAHA
THIS LITTLE PIGGY ATE THE RED MARCHES
STOBBITHAAAA

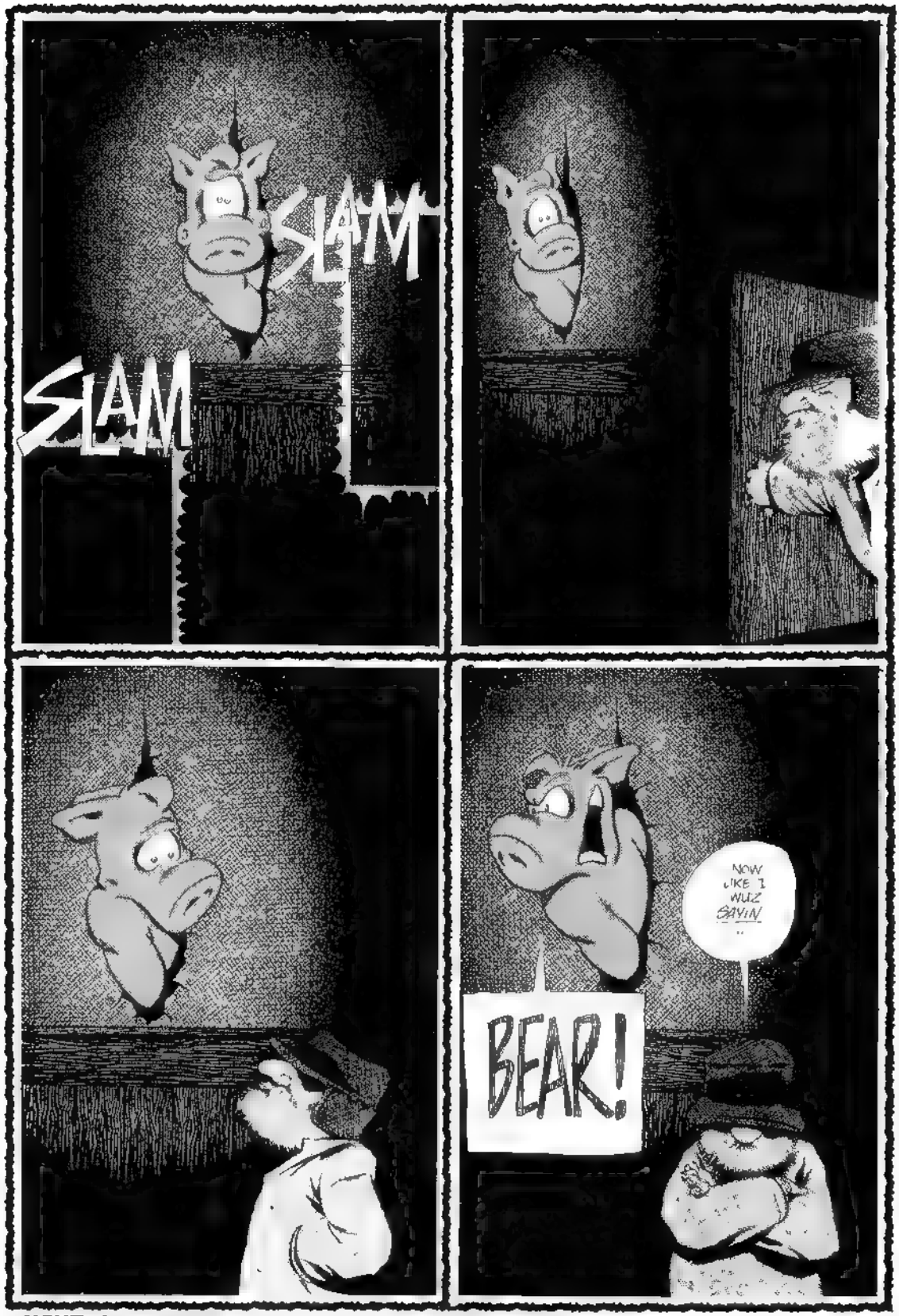
HAAAHA
HA HA
STOPHAA
AND THIS LITTLE PIGGY TOOK HIS GOLD..
SAY·
DOES IT BOTHER YOU, WORKING FOR SOMEONE WITH ONLY SIX LITTLE PIGGIES..?
BEAR! ID'S HIB!
GED HIB!
GOTCHA!
HOLD STILL


I SAID-
SSSSS
TUNG
TWANG
HOLD..
TUNG
SSSSSS
TWANG
BAM
STILL
TWANG!
TUNG


TWANG
TWANG
OKEY-DOKEY
THAT DOES IT
BEAR!
WHAD ARE YOU DOI'GZ


I'M LEAVIN
I MEAN, RESIGN
I'M WADDAYA
NAW
YOU DON'T NEED
EVERYBODY'S LIKE
LEFT THE CITY
BEAR!


IT'S SO HARD TO FIND GOOD HELP.
WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
ALL YOU ASK IS THAT THEY GET UP AT ANY HOUR OF THE NIGHT TO CATER TO YOUR EVERY WHIM
AND THEY START FEELING LIKE THEY'RE OPPRESSED
I'M A FEE..NG A LITTLE OPPRESSED A MYSELF
I'M A USETA RUN NEWA SEPRA
AN' NOW I'M A NOTHING BUT A LORDA JULIUS LIKE-A LOOK
HEY LIKE A-LOOK, I HEAR THE PITTER PATTER OF LITTLE FARMER FEET.
I'LL MEET YOU UNDER THE FRONT PORCH IN FIVE MINUTES
HOKAY WEAR A RED A CARNATION SO I KNOW I'M YOU.



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AARDVARK COMMENT

P.O. BOX 1674, STATION C, KITCHENER, ONTARIO N2G 4R2

Thanks to last month's GAM JAM feautre, I am faced with two months worth of Aardvark Comments. Having narrowed several hundred pages of correspondence down to about fifty, let's see what we have, shall we?

* * *

Devlin Thompson of Clemson, S.C., reports, that he found another comics character in a Gerry Conway scripted issue of Hercules Unbound (#2 for the anal-retentives among you) named "Cerebus". Devlin describes him as "a big black Mr. Clean, but with a leopard-skin loincloth and two big two-headed dogs".

He asks for my comments.

* * *

Fred Glaser sends along a favourite quote of mine re: "Church and State"

"Sometimes the gods themselves are pieces in a higher game, and the players of this game in turn are pieces in an endless hierarchy of larger chessboards. 'And there is merriment overhead,' says Mother Serada, after enlarging on this theme in James Branch Cabell's Jurgen, 'but it is very far away"

The quote is from the wonderful Annotated Alice by Martin Gardner.

* * *

Correcting the misapprehension of James K Woosley of Nashville Tn., (who asks to be given "a fuckin' break") he paid around 25 cents US for three and a half pages of "Cerebus taking a leak"

CONNIE L. COMES BETWEEN DAVE 'N' GER!

"Of course she does, asshole", chortles Dave. "I'm the one who pastes this idiot letters page together. Hell, I could've had Alan Moore come between us." The Divine Miss L takes it all with characteristic good humour - even as I'd the Cat plots revenge. The photo of Gerhard is from the party in Tony and Diane's room at Mapleton's just before he got us thrown out by calling a hotel security guard a "Holiday Inn Nazi". The hotel security guard later apologized.

DAVE 'N' GER PHOTOS COURTESY OF CONRAD P. FELBER — CONNIE, AS EVER, COURTESY OF CONNIE.

(assuming the covers were free) not $1.70 US as he claims.

★★★

I really like this letter (if you read it in a manic Alan Moore voice, it's a riot). Definitely not just one of the "twenty some thousand".

David,

Well golly Gee but you've fucked me up good and royal. I mean there I was coming out of a relatively middle class, sterile, western PA., catholic, Irish, altar boy during grade school, unexplained puberty, sex as the greatest sin, murder running a close second, achievement not goal oriented, money worshipped college educated though not terminally, complacent with white bread, marriage and children on the horizon, imminent dullard like existance, upbringing. I MEAN THERE I WAS!! Sliding into my complacency was more than comfortable. As a child I had my ever present "third parent" filling my senses with truculent garbage, sweetly packaged for the child's mind. And then comics, again packaged so well, marketed so well, and the older I got the more I got from comics, the more I read into them. I was happy, the 70's were a great time for me, higher education, experience as an adult, run ins with responsibility were never too much too handle, and always there were my comics. I read everything and I bought it, well of course I bought "them", but I mean I "BOUGHT IT" lock stock and barrell all the tripe and drivel, it was all the best narcotic - I would gobble up anything a Byrne (J. not D.) would offer. And then I went down. I entered a real post education world and it all crumbled - I saw my addiction for what it was. I went through withdrawal a superteam book here, a mutant (my how highly, profitable, prolific it's all become) book over there. And I was done left with nothing but disdain. Despair for the industry, for my former weakness, for anyone still hooked.

I found myself losing my complacency, nothing worked anymore, friends, very supportive, seem distant, work, career, job are meaningles, so I transplant myself to the great south - where all is sun and heat and cars, everywhere de l'auto. Through a precipitous series of events, to make a long time short, I am introduced to Cerebus. Another comic book "Jesus Fucking Christ". I challenge everything now, esp. the sanity of the friend who suggested I try this book. So I try it. A unique experience to say the least, considering I couldn't make head or toe out of it. I likened it to hearing Byrne's (D. not J.) "Psycho Killer" for the first time. Well unique enough to try another issue, which I have again and again.

I'd say it's been about three months, and the book has done nothing to relieve my lack of complacency, which makes it valuable to say the least, it's got me thinking about myself and those around me - about an industry which I was sure had no future, at least not for me. But my mind is active and sharpening itself. And with my discovery of Cerebus there is a bit of hope. I'm sure under it all one of "C"s themes is the idea that hope exists, lord knows if it exists in "C" it's buried deeply, but I feel its there. "This is for me the essence of true romance" *So what is the purpose of this raving note - none really, it's not meant as praise or criticism, I mean there are easier ways to wipe one's ass which is what you seem to do with the words you get. Maybe it's meant to clear my system, though a good dose of ruffage would do the same. Whatever its purpose, it's done - maybe you'll care, though that seems doubtful, I may fall into that slot marked "Just one more of the twenty some thousand that keep me busy". Whatever happens, I'm awake and aware which I ultimately take credit for, though I do give a nod in your direction.

Yours,

M

★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Dave:

ALEC Bashevis Singer? Wasn't he the guy who starred in the Israeli remake of **The Lavender Hill Mob** and **So Return Already, Jedi?**

Also, I have to warn you about using Jewish source material in Cerebus. Informed calumny has it that Chris Claremont has been making extensive studies in this area for the new X-Men spin-off, **Teenage Mutant Ninja Wingborne Sabras**. Marvel has already applied for copyright on the Hebrew language and entered into a crossover merchandising deal with Mattell for an extensive series of Mossad action figures and coproduction deal with NBC for a Saturday morning series based on the lighthearted adventures of those lovable wackos, the Stern Gang. Attorneys for Marvel have announced their intent to defend their rights to the full extent of the law. Precautionary injunctions have already been taken out against Woody Allen, Mel Brooks and Philip Roth, so just watch it, Sim. You could be next...

Your letter columns not either to cliquey. After all; this is only the second letter of mine you've ever printed. Also, please warn Connie: The 101st Airborne called and said the test came back positive

Richard S. McEnroe
26 Nantucket Place,
Scarsdale, NY., 10583

I could fall back on claiming a typo, but I might as well cop to being pretentiously semi-literate. You guys from Scarsdale intimidate the hell out of me.

★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Dave,

I just had to ask you: how did Cerebus' parents ever keep him? In a world like Estarcion, weirdness is not generally tolerated. When an aardvark is born, wouldn't people just leave it on somebody else's doorstep? Thank the heavens Cerebus' parents kept him! A world without Cerebus is an empty world.

Yer the greatest Dave,

Aaron Diskin

I know I wouldn't want to live in a world without Cerebus. Did you ever see the old Warner Bros Bugs Bunny cartoon where The Stork gets drunk and delivers Bugs to the gorilla couple by accident? The father gorilla takes one look and grabs a club to kill Bugs and the mother gorilla practically demolishes him. That's a lot what Cerebus' childhood was like.

★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Dave,

Last month, I wrote a letter to you which was simply an attention getter (if you don't recognize the name, it was the one with the "weighty" photograph... and if I have to explain further.. well, I won't), so this time around I thought I'd be really daring and actually say what I think. Cerebus is an enjoyable book. Art? No way. Addictive? Maybe, but I guess I'll need a larger dose, because I'm not an addict yet. I still think $1.70 is a lot for a 24 page black and white book printed on comic book sized newsprint. But, I can easily afford it (at the moment) so I will continue to buy it.

The storyline is interesting, even if I don't know who many of these people are, and the jokes are funny all by themselves. One really doesn't need reference points, outside real life itself, to understand the humor aspects of the book -- its not just a bunch of inside jokes.

All the best,

Fred Averick
1730 East 18 Street,
Brooklyn, NY., 11229

Fred went on to criticize me for saying I wouldn't do sketches or sit at a table, at Cons anymore. He added that inspite of this, he was going to be at the New York Con I attended a few weeks back.

I don't know if you were there or not Fred. I was at the table the whole time. I did free sketches for everyone who wanted one and autographed close to every Cerebus in the room. In England, I tried walking around at the con, which was fine until I stopped walking and a crowd would begin to form for autographs, the occasional head sketch and (for the most part) just to chat. The problem being that if we were in the dealer's room, I ended up blocking commercial travel in the vicinity. I did sit at a table for a couple of hours. I ended the con at Bill Sienkiewicz's table which was a lot of fun. Mind you I sat at one table next to Hunt Emerson (a brilliant Brit surrealist comic book creator) and Gilbert Shelton (whom I had met in passing in Dallas at the Fantasy Fair and who created the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers) and had a chance to exchange, maybe, five words with each of them.

Anyone who has any ideas how we can make this work, please let me know.

★★★★★★★★★★

Dave Sim,

After hours of thought - provoking thought. I have finally figured out the secret of Cerebus. No need to go to issue #300, I know the answer. Your little game is over. You see, Cerebus is really Richard M. Nixon. Notice how both 'Cerebus' and 'Richard' have 7 letters. Cerebus has no last name and Nixon wishes he didn't have his. Their personalities are essentially the same (they're both jerks). How else can you explain why Cerebus smells when he gets wet? Besides, the beady eyes give him away. Cerebus is shown to be full of piss and Nixon is full of shit. And both have the overwhelming consent of the public while in office. There is far too much evidence for this to be written off as coincidental. It's all over. You might as well start working on The Untold Story of Checkers: Why My Master was a Dick.

You Canadians think it's real funny to make fun of our presidents, huh? Well, I hope we invade you again, just like the old days. That will teach you a lesson.

Sean Brady
1911 Country Canyon
Hacnda Ht, CA., 91745

A country full of third-rate Rambo's re-fighting wars in the third row with a mouthful of ju jubes? Don't make me, larf, yank.

★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Mr. Sim,

When your name didn't appear on the guest list for Atlanta Fantasy Fair, I was utterly disappointed. When you showed up anyway, it was a pleasant surprise. Did you see the costume contest? The Cerebus costume was incredible.

I, managed to pick up "The Animated Cerebus" there, and I must say I loved it. My mom even loved it. My sister thinks Cerebus looks like a pig, but even she loved it. Can you tell me when the next portfolio will be coming out?

I also noticed that you look a lot like George Thorogood, and since Cerebus has been a barbarian, dictator, and even Most Holy, what about a rock star? No? But consider the -- No? Okay. Just a thought.

Thanks again for showing up at Fantasy Fair and thanks for the sketch. It was very nice meeting you, keep up the good work, Cerebus is, and forever will be, number one.

By the way, you have great taste in females. That was a lovely lady you showed up with.

Del Shannon
Box 185, Wartburg, IN., 37887

Yes, I saw the Cerebus costume from the audience and it was remarkable, indeed. As for another porfolio. Mmm. No. As a matter of fact, after the First Fifth series is mailed out, that's going to be it except for Cerebus and Cerebus Jam for a while.

The female in question is the absolute light of my life and has been for several months now. You should see my phone bills (hi, sweetheart).

FRIENDS OF CEREBUS FAN CLUB

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Issue #14 of newsletter wil[l] excerpts f[rom] 1982 US [Diary].

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Discontinued See Note from the President

ORIGINAL ARTWORK FOR SALE

CEREBUS 29: 2,3,9,11,12,14,18
CEREBUS 30: 3,4,5,6,7,8,10,11,13,14,16,17,18,19
CEREBUS 31: 3,6,7,8
CEREBUS 32: 6,7,9,14,15,16
CEREBUS 33: 4,5,6,12,14,15,16,18
CEREBUS 34: 3,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,19,20
CEREBUS 35: 6,8,9,10,11,13,14,15,17
CEREBUS 37: 3,4,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,17,18
CEREBUS 38: 3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12
CEREBUS 39: 8,9,13,15,17,19
CEREBUS 40: 1,5,6,11,12,13,14,15,16,17
CEREBUS 41: 6,7,9,11,12,13,15,16,17,18,19
CEREBUS 42: 1,2,3,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 43: 1,2,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,12,14,15,16,19,20
CEREBUS 44: 17,18,20
CEREBUS 46: 4,5,7
CEREBUS 47: 2,3,8,14,17,18,20
CEREBUS 48: 1,2,5,6,8,9,10,11,12,20
CEREBUS 49: 1,2,3,5,10,12,13,14,15,16,17,20
CEREBUS 50: 2,13,18
CEREBUS 51: 7,13,14
CEREBUS 52: 1,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 53: 1,2,3,6,7,8,9,11,16,17
CEREBUS 54: 4,5,10,11,12,20
CEREBUS 55: 5,12
CEREBUS 56: 1,3,4,11,16,17
CEREBUS 57: 1,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17
CEREBUS 58: 1,4,9,11,12,13,14,15,19
CEREBUS 59: 2,3,4,5,8,11,12,13,14,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 60: 2,3,4,5,9,10,15,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 61: 6,7,8,9,10,11,15,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 62: 1,2,3,5,6,7,8,9,10,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 63: 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20
CEREBUS 64: 1,2,3,4,5,6,8,9,11,13,14,15,16,17,19
CEREBUS 65: 1,2,3,4,7,10,11,14,15
CEREBUS 66: 1,2,6,7,8,18,20
CEREBUS 67: 2,3,6,13,14
CEREBUS 68: 4,5,6,9,13,17
CEREBUS 69: 1,4,5,6,11,12,14,17
CEREBUS 70: 1,2,10,11,14,15,16,17,19
CEREBUS 71: 3,4,7,8,11,13
CEREBUS 72: 2,4,5
CEREBUS 73: 4,5,6,19,20
CEREBUS 75: 1,16
CEREBUS 76: 1,2,3,4,5,6,8,12,13,14,15,16,17,20

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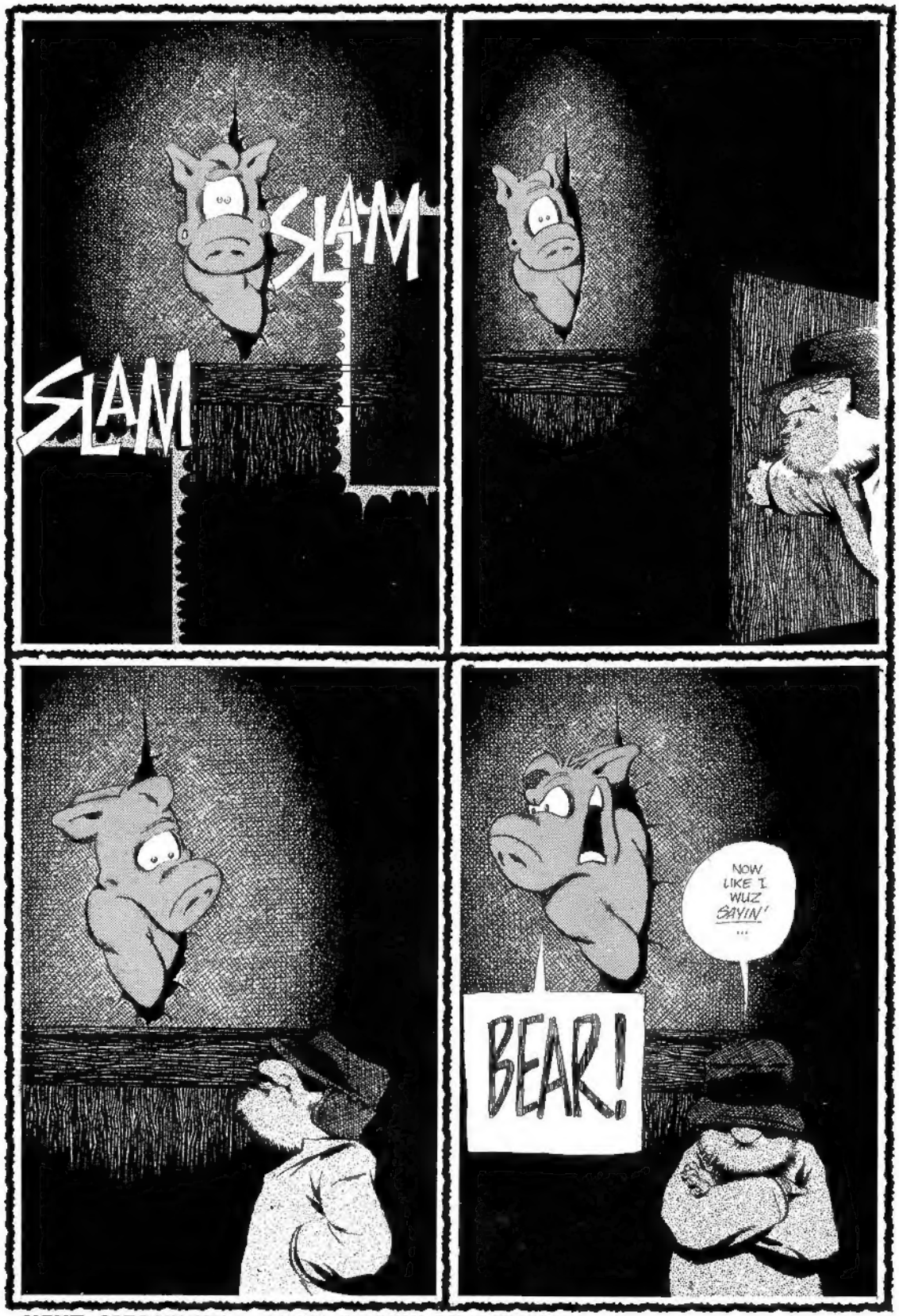

NEXT: MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE STORY-LINE...